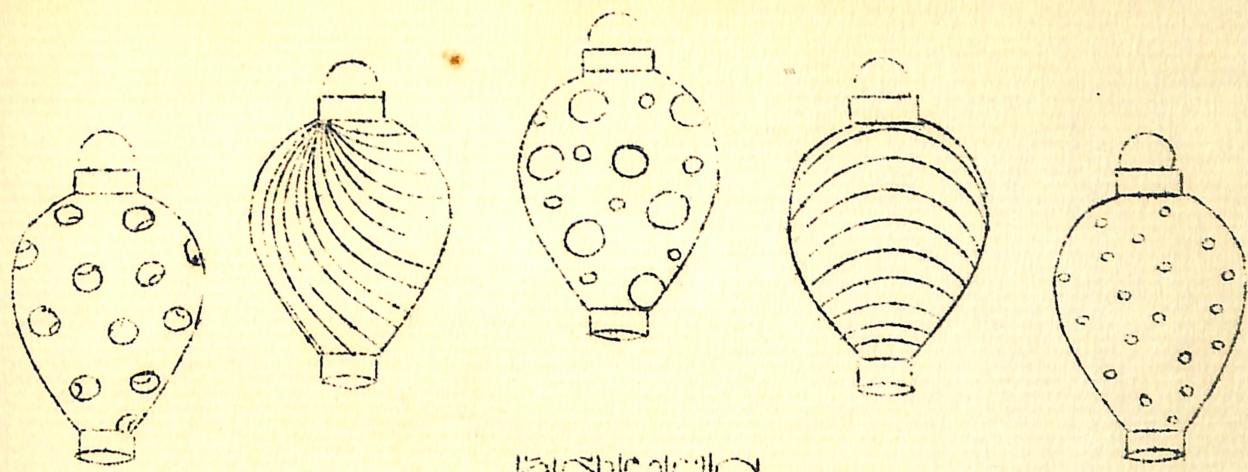




CHANTICLEER
1935





THOSE

CHANCELLOR

1935

Published by
THE ASSOCIATED STUDENT BODY
of the
DIXON UNION HIGH SCHOOL
Dixon, California

PROLOGUE

WE, THE CHANTICLEER STAFF, have endeavored in this issue to present the various activities of the school year in the form of a carnival. BEHOLD the pirate girl and boy ready to be your guides! Follow them and you will witness a pageant such as you have never seen before! Join the merrymakers on their round of pleasures with serpentine and confetti, and be gay! WHEN the festivities draw to a close and the pirate girl and boy bid you adieu, may you have only happy memories of the Carnival of 1935 to lock away in your Treasure Chest.

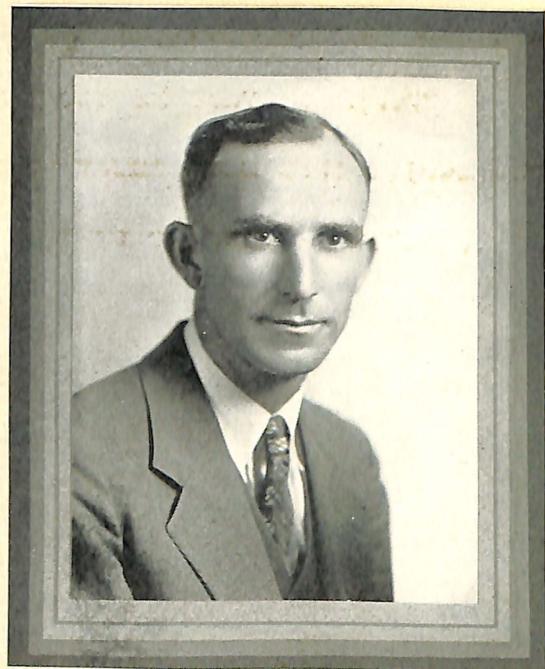


'35

CHANTICLEER

DEDICATION

TO



W. C. WILLIAMS

In appreciation of the
true educational ideals he has
upheld, for his wise counsel,
and for his splendid qualities
of leadership, we respectfully
dedicate this 1935 Chanticleer.



PRINCIPAL'S MESSAGE

This year the senior boys gave some time to the study of the topic, "Planning Your Career." Afterwards, they were asked to express their reactions to the idea. The thoughts expressed in the following statements were common to all of their replies.

---"I had not given any serious thought to the future until we began this study."---"Every boy should make a beginning on the plan of his career while in high school." Planning a career is similar to building a house in that the job is just as big as the finished product. We hope to be of assistance to our students in their future plans.



THE CARNIVAL

By Marion Potter

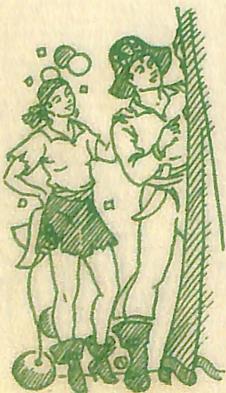
Have you ever thought of school as a carnival? No? Then give your imagination free play for a moment and come with me to the carnival grounds.

As you approach the main gate, you hear music and the sound of tramping feet. It's a band and a parade! Student merrymakers are marching around the grounds in their search for knowledge. They come and go for four years and then march forth to join life's parade.

Do you hear that bell? It means that the merry-go-round is just starting up its daily whirl with the calliope playing "School Activities." The merrymakers hastily climb on and find their places; and when the ride ends, they jump off a bit dizzy perhaps, and certainly breathless.

Come now to the big tent where the main show is being held. Watch the animal trainers as they put their victims through their daily antics. See the tight-rope walkers, the acrobats, and the trapeze artists. Some achieve success the first time, but others slip and must start again. Look also at the freaks in the various side shows. Here is a human skeleton; there, a fat lady; and over yonder are midgets and giants. Each performer is anxious to gain your applause for his act. To complete the side show, a clown appears now and then to provide amusement and brighten up dull moments. Likewise, each school must have among its students some who jest and clown. And so the show goes on.

Now that you have seen how the activities of the school year may be likened to a carnival, you will more readily appreciate the theme of our 1935 Chanticleer. We have aimed to bring out the carnival side of this year in the title page, the division pages, and in the various sections of the book, and we hope that the result pleases you.



SCHEDULE

1935-36

1st PERIOD

Spanish I
Algebra II*
Biology
Bookkeeping
Shop

2nd PERIOD

English II
Algebra I
Chemistry*
Stenography
Sewing
Current History
Shop

3rd PERIOD

English IV
Spanish II
Latin I*
General Science
Typing I
Cooking
Shop

4th PERIOD

French II*
History II
Typing II
Sewing
Orchestra
Glee
Manual Tr.

5th PERIOD

English III
History
General Math.*
Typing I
Art
Manual Tr.

6th PERIOD

English I
History III
Civics
Manual Tr.
Girls' Gym

7th PERIOD

English I
History III
Civics
Sewing
Boys' Gym

*Subjects to be given in alternate years with
French I, Geometry, Latin II, Physics and Junior
Business Practice.

Required subjects for Freshmen are English I and
Algebra I or General Mathematics.

Requirements for graduation are three years of
English, a laboratory science, and two majors of three
units each.



'35

C H A N T I C L E E R

FACULTY



W. C. WILLIAMS, Principal
Chemistry, Civics, Mech. Dr.

IRENE CORNELIUSSEN
Vice Principal
Math., Phys. Ed.

J. A. BURGER
Commercial
Physical Education

CLAUDE ROHWER
Physical Education
Coach

FLORENCE EGGERT
Spanish, French
Civics

FLOY COWAN
English, Glee
Orchestra

MARIE WARNKEN
Nurse
Hygiene



FACULTY



IRMA K. BLOOM

Domestic Science, Biology
Trig., Phys. Ed.

LEONA C. HUMPHREY

History
Latin

W. G. IRVINE
Manual Training
Shop

BOARD OF TRUSTEES

DR. L. P. HALL, President

EGGERT ROHWER, Secretary

EMMA JANE TIMM

WARD WATSON

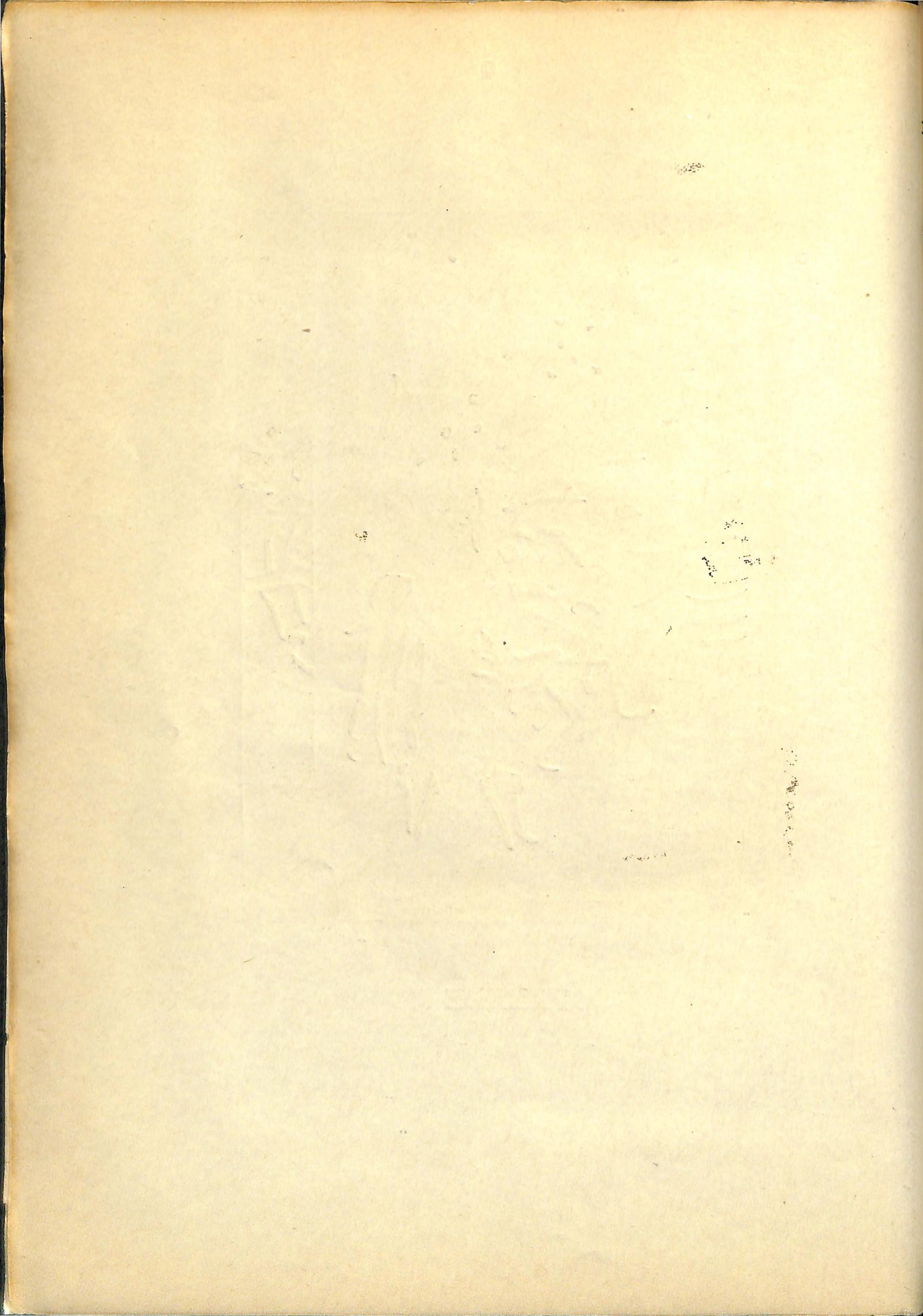
CHARLES KIRBY





"And step by step since time began,
I see the steady gain of man."





SENIOR CLASS

By Helen Dewey

Margaret Dettling.....President
Mary Helen Crampton....Vice-President
Madeline Rosa.....Sec.-Treas.
Mrs. Bloom.....Faculty Advisor

The class of 1935 joined the parade in 1931 with thirty-one members. With Mrs. Bloom as drum-major, our band has kept in step and played very harmoniously. During our first year we played very softly, for we were only Freshmen, you see. We entertained our companions with a party, and with a program at one of their meetings. Officers for the first year were Arthur Bello, president; Robert Shellhammer, vice-president; Georgana Rohwer, secretary-treasurer; and Lee Ashby, class representative.

Our music became stronger as we marched through our second year with Kenneth Schroeder as president, Madeline Hopkins as vice-president, Emma Rose Sisson as secretary-treasurer, and Jean Miller as class representative.

Those who led us during our third year were Lee Ashby, Robert Shellhammer, Madeline Hopkins, and Helen Dewey. At Junior Nite we again proved we could entertain our companions. However, we did not forget the more serious side of our march toward Knowledge, for our class was well represented in the Scholarship Society. In the spring, amid serpentine, balloons, gay music, laughter, and dancing, we presented our Junior Prom which was attended by a happy throng.

During our last year, our band has taken important parts in student body activities. Outstanding events were Senior Nite, a snow-line trip, the senior play, and a trip to the city. Although our number has decreased to twenty-four, our melody is still clear and unwavering for we have preserved our harmony. Our concert season ends soon when we parade for the last time through the halls of Dixon High. May the strains of the band of '35 always linger in the memories of our school-mates.





NORMAN JAHN

Student Body Pres. 4
Orchestra 2,3
Athletics 1,2,3,4
Student Body Plays

MARGARET DETTLING

Class President 4
Jr. and Senior Nite
Committees 3,4
Spanish Club 3

LEE ASHBY

Class Officer 3,4
Chanticleer Staff 3,4
Athletics 1,2,3,4
Student Body Plays

MADELINE ROSA

Class Sec-Treas. 4
Scholarship Soc. 2,4
Jr. and Senior Nite
Sec-Treas. C.S.F. 4

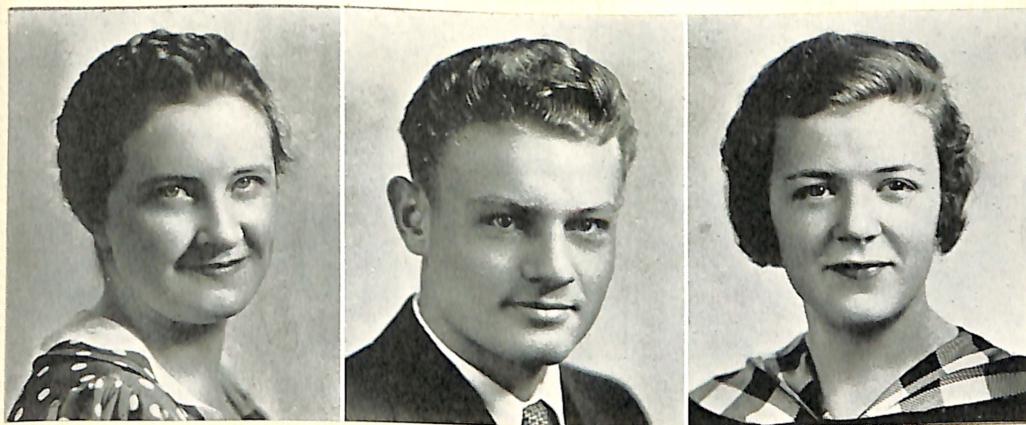
JOHN MILLER

Oratorical Contest 2
Athletics 4
Student Body Plays
Jr. and Senior Nite

ELVA ANN SMITH

Chanticleer Editor 4
Senior Nite
Student Body Plays
Glee Club 3





HELEN DEWEY

Sec. Student Body 4
Class Representative 3
C.S.F. President 4
Chanticleer Staff 4

GLEN SMITH

Chanticleer Staff 4
Student Body Play
Senior Nite
Glee Club

KENNETH SCHROEDER

Class President 2
Athletics 2,3,4
Chanticleer Staff 4
Senior Nite

ROSE BACCIARINI

Student Body Play
Senior Banquet 3
Junior Prom 3
Senior Nite

EILEEN SNEAD

Chanticleer Staff 4
Jr. and Senior Nite
Student Body Play
Glee Club 3,4

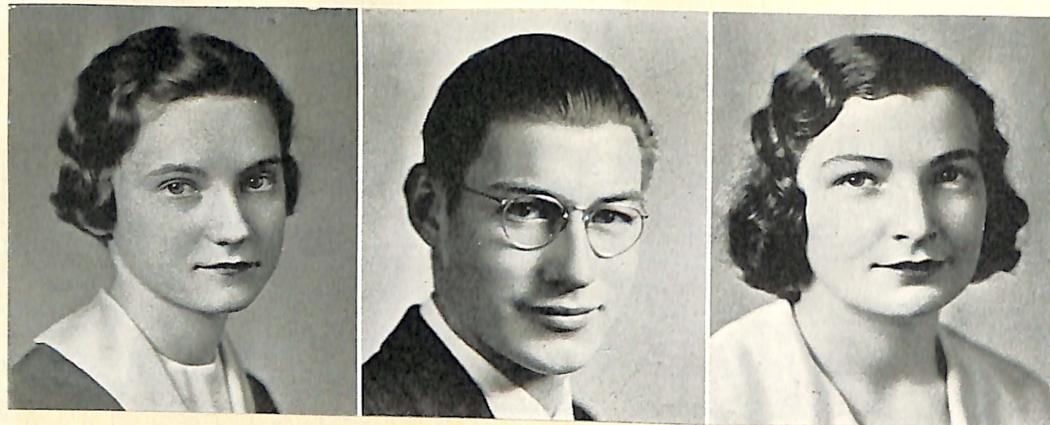
CLARENCE VIEIRA

Student Body Plays
Athletics 4
Committees
Senior Nite



'35

C H A N T I C L E E R



JEAN MILLER

Class Representative
Sec. C.S.F. 2,3
Chanticleer Staff 3,4
Jr. and Senior Nite

MADELINE HOPKINS

Student Body Treas. 4
Class Vice Pres. 2
Class Sec-Treas. 3
Chanticleer Staff 4

WALTER REIMERS

Student Body Plays
Jr. and Senior Nite
Athletics 3,4
Committees

JOE MARTINO

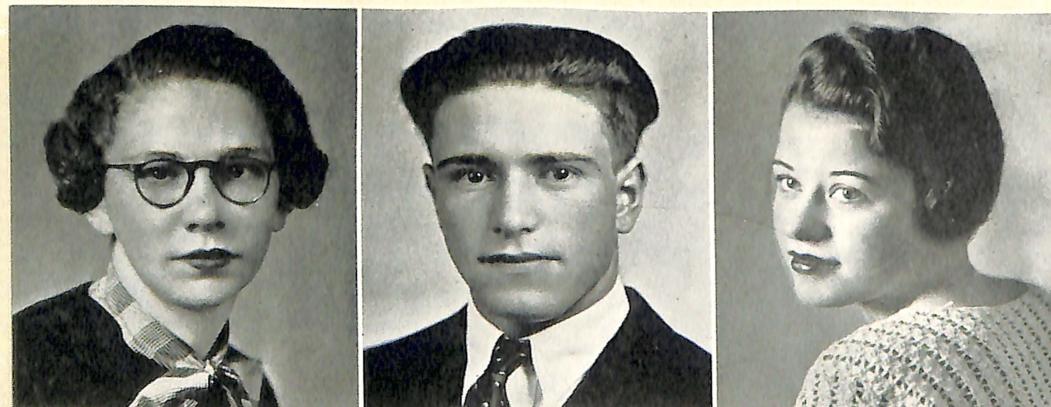
Student Body Plays
Spanish Club 3
Senior Nite
Committees

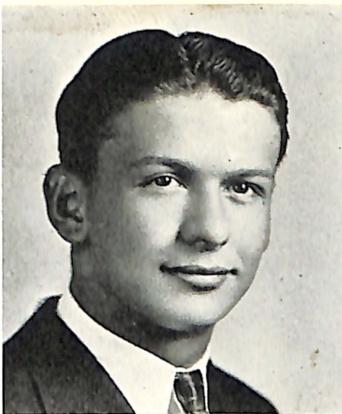
ELLEN DANA

Senior Banquet 3
Junior Prom
Glee Club 4
Senior Nite

EMMA ROSE SISSON

Class Sec-Treas. 2
Chanticleer Staff
Jr. and Senior Nite
Glee Club 3,4





MARY HELEN CRAMPTON

Class Vice-Pres. 4
Chanticleer Staff 4
Jr. and Senior Nite
Glee Club 3,4

PHYLLIS WATSON

Member C.S.F. 1-4
Jr. and Senior Nite
Chanticleer Staff 4
Glee Club 1-4

GUTHRIE GREENE

Chanticleer Staff 4
Athletics 2,3,4
Jr. and Senior Nite
Student Body Plays

HARRY DENNIS

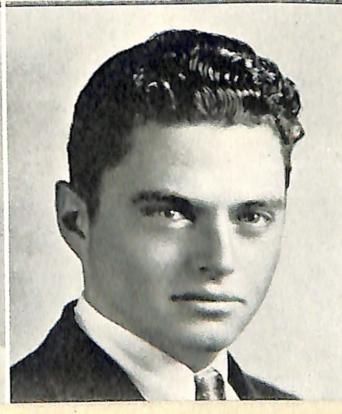
Athletics 2,3,4
Student Body Plays
Senior Nite
Committees

GEORGANA ROHWER

Class Officer
Member C.S.F. 1-4
Jr. and Senior Nite
Chanticleer Staff 4

MARION POTTER

Chanticleer Staff 4
Jr. and Senior Nite
Student Body Plays
Committees



HOROSCOPE

D--Description

U--Urge

H--Hobby

S--Salutation

Lee Ashby

D - Bored
 U - Be a Marine
 H - Girls
 S - Smoky

Helen Dewey

D - Old-maidish
 U - Travel
 H - Reading
 S - Katie

Rose Bacciarini

D - Pleasingly plump
 U - Be a bookkeeper
 H - Helping Mrs. Bloom
 S - My Rosie

Guthrie Green

D - Dark and handsome
 U - Have a hairy chest
 H - Doing the hula
 S - Green

Mary Helen Crampton

D - Cute
 U - Teach Home Ec.
 H - Lower ClassMEN
 S - Cramps

Madeline Hopkins

D - Curly
 U - U. S. Treasurer
 H - Writing receipts
 S - Mad

Ellen Dana

D - Housewife
 U - Get married
 H - Home economics
 S - Dana

Norman Jahn

D - Sleepy
 U - Study aviation
 H - Talking to Mrs. Bloom
 S - Norm

Harry Dennis

D - Slow
 U - Be a millionaire
 H - Talking
 S - Pain

Joseph Martino

D - Bashful
 U - Walter's "in-law"
 H - Accordion playing
 S - Joe

Margaret Dettling

D - Tall
 U - Be someone's stenog
 H - Rose
 S - Pres.

Jean Miller

D - Thin
 U - Be a nurse
 H - Drawing
 S - Bird-Seed



Horoscope

John Miller	Emma Rose Sisson
D - Blonde	D - Neat
U - Be an actor	U - Be a nurse
H - Riding a bike	H - Primping
S - Jawnie	S - Emmy
Marion Potter	Elva Smith
D - Calm	D - Pre-occupied
U - Jimmie	U - Be an artist?
H - Playing the piano	H - Shaking her head
S - Potts	S - Smith
Walter Reimers	Glen Smith
D - Lanky	D - Ducky
U - Faster Fords	U - Be a radio crooner
H - Driving around town	H - Talking and talking
S - Rymers	S - Glennie
Georgana Rohwer	Eileen Snead
D - Flirtish	D - Red
U - Be a music teacher	U - Be a nurse
H - Eileen	H - Georgana
S - Jit	S - Snead
Madeline Rosa	Clarence Vieira
D - Efficient	D - Muscular
U - Be a bookkeeper	U - Be a musician
H - Typing	H - Playing the guitar
S - Mad	S - Primo
Kenneth Schroeder	Phyllis Watson
D - Troubled	D - Self-confident
U - Be a "Don Juan"	U - Be a doctor
H - Sophomores	H - Explaining
S - Dominoes	S - Phillie

So our lives
 In acts exemplary, not only win ourselves
 Good names, but doth to others give matter
 For virtuous deeds, by which we live.



CLASS WILL

By Emma Rose Sisson and Jean Miller

I, do hereby will. to
 and bequeath my:

Lee	weakness for new girls	Bill Wilson
Rose	jollity	M. Reimers
Mary Helen	noon confabs with the boys	Annie Aye
Ellen	interest in the U. S. Navy	M.J.Carpenter
Harry	C.S.F. membership	Ralph McGrew
Margaret	naturally curly hair	Dorothy Smith
Helen	graciousness	M. Hissey
Guthrie	fondness of self	Emil Seifert
Madeline H.	inquisitiveness	V. Almeida
Norman	job as "boss"	Next Pres.
Joe	freshman interest	Brother-James
Jean	unique grace in coming down stairs	
John	fondness for kid's toys	Estella Weber
Marion	interest in butchers	Freshmen boys
Walter	altitude	Ethel Haigh
Georgana	interest in Vacaville	Tom Hess
Madeline R.	"nunes" of taste	M. Egger
Kenneth	heart for safe-keeping	Sister-Mary
Emma Rose	ability to act awkward parts in senior plays	Sophomore gal
Elva	city accent	Next "Elsie"
Glen	girlish figure	E. Strong
Eileen	red hair	James Hartley
Clarence	sleeping in study hall	F. Anderson
Phyllis	fear of not making the honor roll	James Parsons
		Marshall Dart

In witness whereof, we hereby affix
our signature.

Class of 1935



PROPHET

By Emma Rose Sisson and Jean Miller

Eight years of experience at Mount Zion Hospital, San Francisco, and now at last our long-expected six-month's transfer to New York City has been granted. As two important "R.N.'s," we board the "Panama Pacific," and set sail for the greatest city.

"Check your baggage, Ma'am?" We turned nonchalantly to see the smiling face of Harry Dennis. He was decked out "fit to kill" in his steward's uniform, and he explained that he was trying for his third-mate papers, and was looking forward to captaincy. We conversed with Harry awhile, and then went to our state-rooms.

In the dining room the following evening we happened to receive several surprises. As we looked around, we spied Johnny Miller seated at a table with a charming young lady. We proceeded to their table where we were introduced to his new bride. We talked and learned that Glen Smith and his wife were to join them at Panama. Helen Dewey was also aboard and she explained to us that she had completed her course at Cal., and was now on an extended trip to Europe to study music.

Arriving on our third day at Panama, we were allowed an excursion around the Isthmus. Norman Jahn was working as an engineer for the United Fruit Company there. He told us that he was married to a tiny brunette. We also saw Rose Bacciarini and Margaret Dettling, who were running a pet store, where we stopped to buy a bird (you know Jean).

We again boarded the ship, and after three more days we docked at New York Harbor.

"Taxi, ladies? Well, frost my nose, if it isn't two of my old classmates! What are you doing in New York?" It was Lee Ashby. He explained that he owned a taxicab company and was helping during the strike.



He told us that he had received a letter from home, and that Georgana and Mary Helen were married and were living in Vacaville and Winters respectively. Georgana was the local music teacher. Marion had changed her name, and was comfortably settled in Dixon. After this conversation we arrived at the hospital.

As we acquainted ourselves with our colleagues, we discovered that Eileen Snead was working as a laboratory technician in that hospital. While we were talking to her a dark 'n' handsome doctor approached and we recognized him as Guthrie Green.

Attendants showed us our rooms, and then we began our tour of the city. We ate a light lunch at Vieira's Creamery on the corner, and Clarence was jerking sodas there. We talked a bit and then he advised us to go to the "Ziegfeld Follies" for a surprise. We went, and to our astonishment, Joe Martino and Walter Reimers, accordionist and comedian, were making a grand success on 42nd Street. Following the performance, we wedged our way back-stage to see our old friends, and they made a date to show us around the city the following day.

One day as we were out shopping, we met Ellen Dana in a department store. She said that the fleet was in New York harbor, and she and her husband had just returned from a round-the-world-cruise.

After completing our six month's period in New York, we decided to return to San Francisco via trans-continental railway through Washington, D. C. We stopped in the capitol city and visited Congress in session. Elva Smith was a secretary in the Library of Congress, and while talking to her, we learned that Madeline Hopkins was Secretary of Treasury; Phyllis Watson was a lobbyist; Kenneth Schroeder was a secretary to the representative from California; and Madeline Rosa had married a senator from California.

Again we boarded the train, and in a matter of hours, we were once more safely in San Francisco, resolving that the world isn't so large after all.





JUNIOR CLASS

By Phyllis Tynan

Clyde Smith.....President
Emil Seifert.....Vice-President
Emil Rossi.....Secretary-Treasurer
Lois Schroeder...Class Representative
Miss Corneliusen.....Faculty Advisor

Three years ago a float appeared at the door of the high school with twenty-seven Freshmen eager to join the parade. On that float King Clyde Smith occupied the throne and around him were his attendants, Emil Seifert, Emil Rossi, and Roseallyne Reeb. The following year we prepared a more elaborate float with Weston Averill as king and Alda George, Lois Schroeder, and Eggert Rohwer as aides.

During our Junior year, by means of a food sale, popcorn sales, and Junior Nite, our merrymakers raised money for the Junior Prom and the Senior Banquet. "The Florist Shop" was presented on Junior Nite. Our Junior Prom was the most successful event of the year, and our farewell banquet for the Senior Band was a most entertaining affair. We are now anticipating a pleasant Senior year when we shall lead the parade.





SOPHOMORE CLASS

By Marguerite E. Reimers

Gordon Watson.....President
Marjorie Madden.....Vice-President
Margaret Jane Carpenter.....Sec.-Treas.
James Seyman.....Class Representative
Mr. Burger.....Faculty Advisor

IN the fall of 1933, thirty carefree revellers joined the parade of the classes at the Dixon High School Carnival. Our leaders were James Seyman, Dean Dunnicliff, Ora Belle Tutt, and Marjorie Madden. The new merrymakers who joined us later were Howard Hedrick, Frank Nakayama, John Waterman, and Rose Carnesi, of whom the last two soon left us. Many of our pleasure seekers were also seekers of honor points.

During our second year, Henry Cagle, James McNeill, Arthur Heinrich, and Helen Stephens came to parade with us. However, Helen Stephens, Zame Crocker, and Pauline Cross soon joined other carnivals. The Sophomore "Foot" Ball, held on the eve of the Stanford-California football game, was very colorful, and a huge success. Our revellers are now making preparations for a happy and successful parade for next year's carnival.





FRESHMAN CLASS

By Gail McKenzie

Gerald Cowden.....President
Delfina Stolp.....Vice-President
Whitney Grady....Secretary-Treasurer
Dorothy Smith...Class Representative
Mrs. Humphrey.....Faculty Advisor

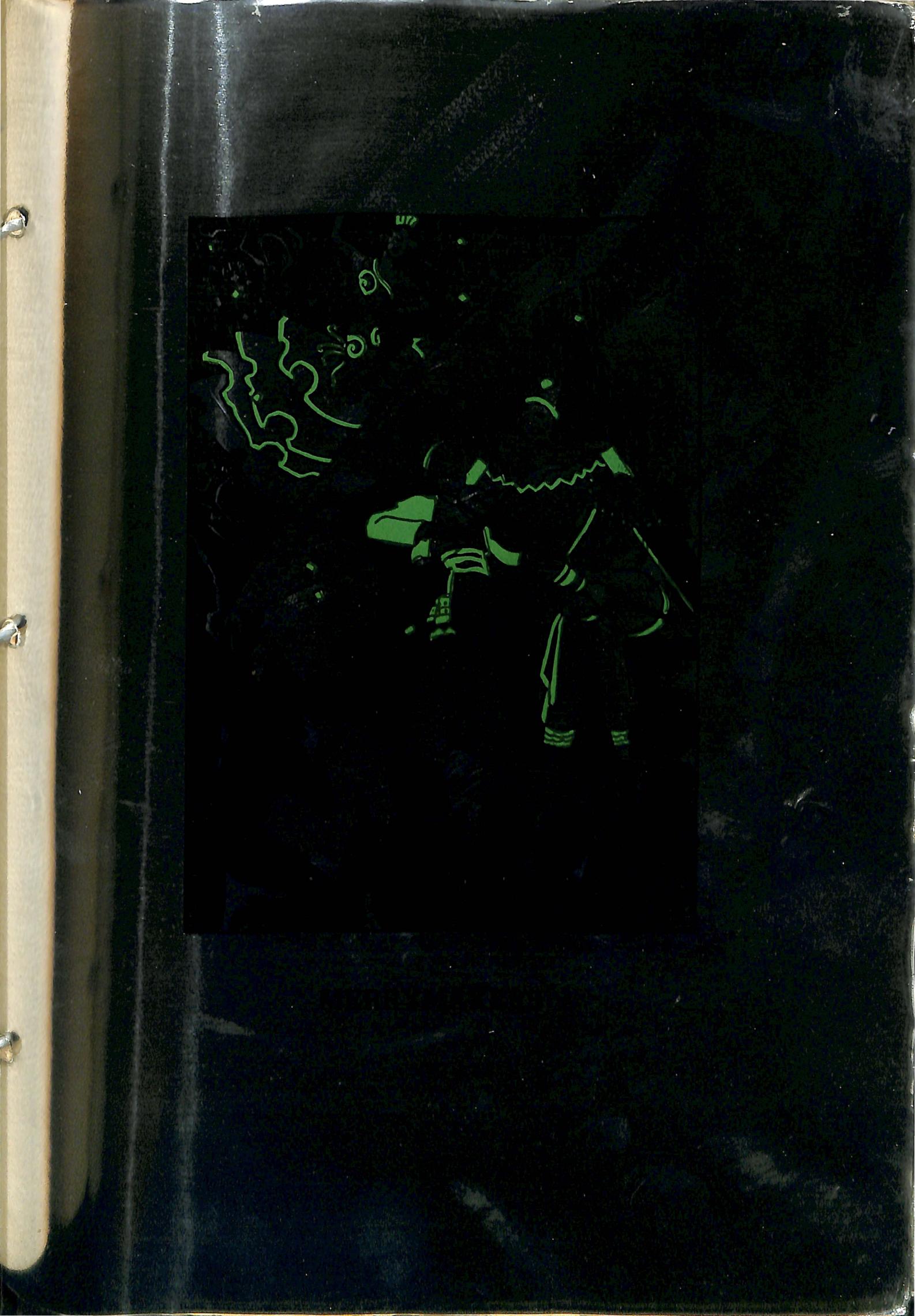
WE, the class of '35, form the last section of the parade with thirty-three clowns. As we were trudging along, our procession was joined by Russell Cecil and Doris Lund. Eugene Crampton had to leave our crowd temporarily, and Raymond Roberti deserted us to join another parade. We became full-fledged paraders when we were initiated at the Freshmen Reception, where we provoked much merriment by our antics.

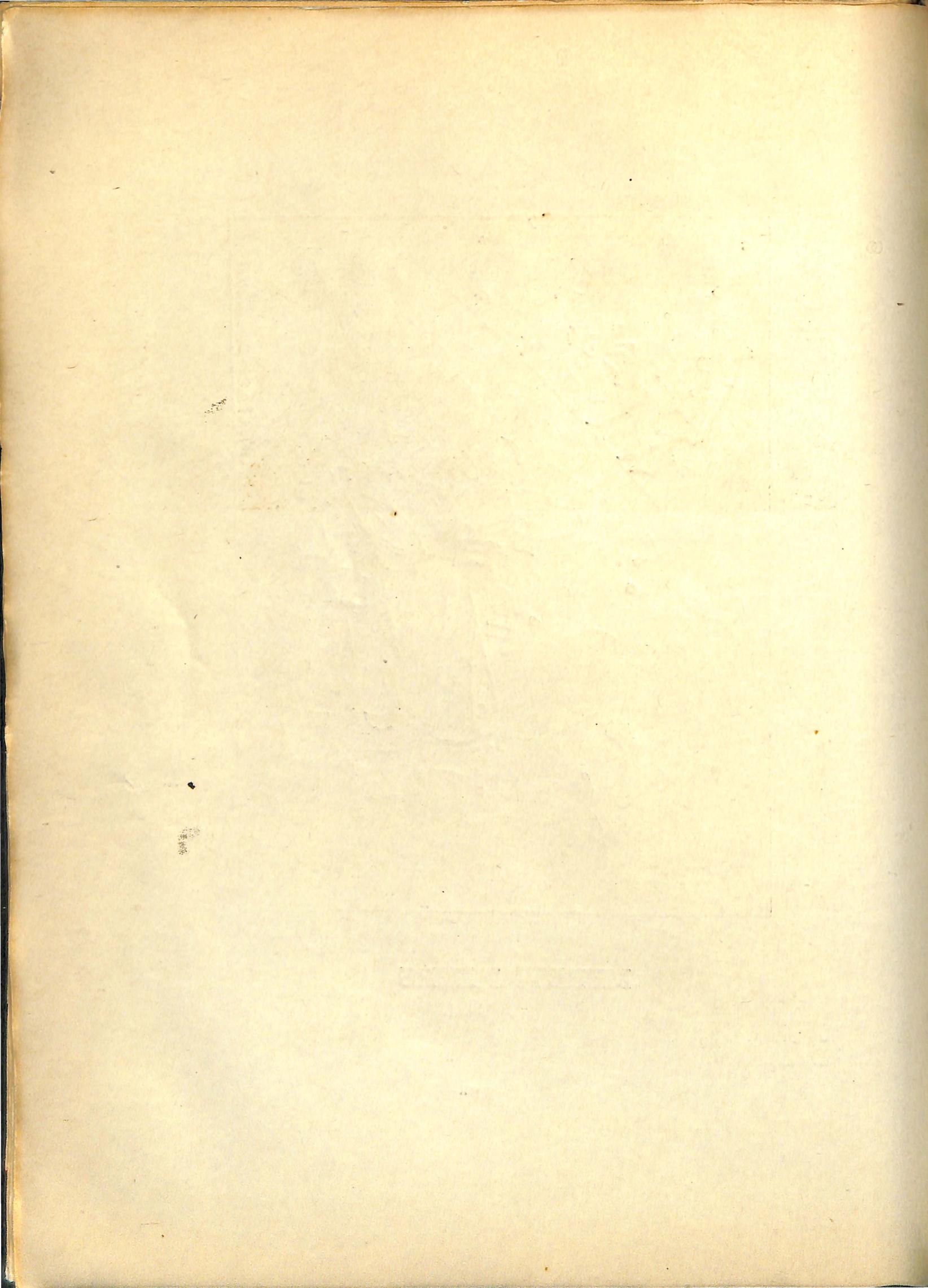
Since clowns are not expected to be serious and sedate, we have been carefree and gay. Although we have not excelled in scholarship, several of us have received honorable mention. In sports, our clowns have taken an active part. On February 21 we entertained other merry-makers at a patriotic party. We are now looking forward to next year when we shall have outgrown our clownish ways, and shall have a more important place in the parade.





"Sport, that wrinkled care derides,
And Laughter holding both his sides,
Come and trip it as ye go,
On the light fantastic toe."







SCHOLARSHIP SOCIETY

By Phyllis Watson

Georgana Rohwer...Pres.....Helen Dewey
Dean Dunnicliff...Vice Pres....Margaret Carpenter
Madeline Rosa....Sec. and Treas....Madeline Rosa

The C. S. F. Society started out this year with six novitiate members, Georgana Rohwer, James Seyman, Dean Dunnicliff, Margaret Jane Carpenter, Madeline Rosa, and Phyllis Watson. Miss Cowan was elected to continue her position of advisor. Early in November the Dixon Chapter was hostess to the six other chapters in the district at the annual District Convention.

The second semester saw two of the members, Georgana Rohwer and Phyllis Watson, join the ranks of the Life Members. Three new members, Estella Weber, Marguerite Reimers, and Helen Dewey were initiated into the society. Ritual initiation was used for the first time by the Dixon chapter in the taking in of its new members. Later in the semester the members visited the campus of the University of California as the guests of the Deputations Committee. They also attended the U. C.-U. S. F. track meet which was held on the U. C. track in the afternoon.





STUDENT COUNCIL

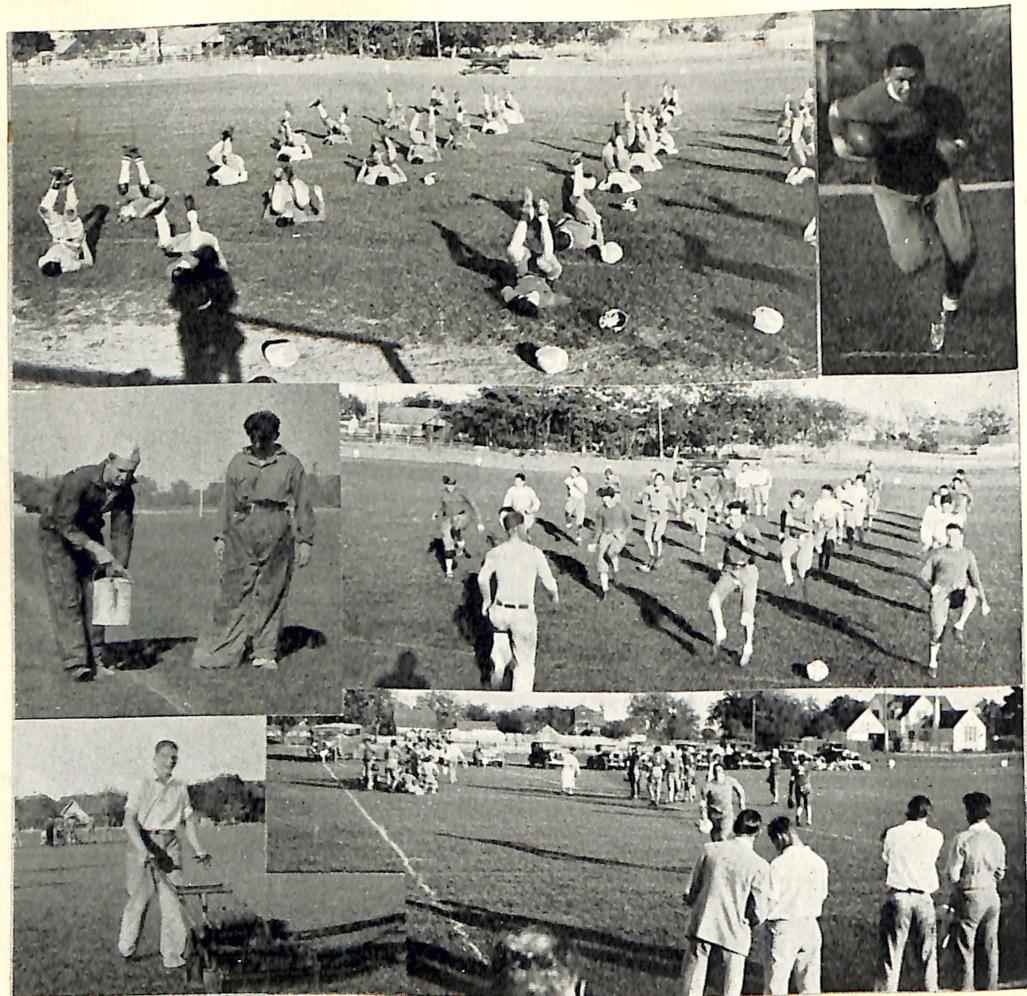




CHANTICLEER STAFF

Editor-in-Chief	•	•	•	•	•	•	Elva Ann Smith
Assistant Editor	•	•	•	•	•	•	Marion Potter
Business Manager	•	•	•	•	•	•	Lee Ashby
Literary Editor	•	•	•	•	•	•	Madeline Rosa
Senior Editor	•	•	•	•	•	•	Helen Dewey
Will & Prophecy	•	•					Emma Rose Sisson, Jean Miller
Junior Editor	•	•	•	•	•	•	Phyllis Tynan
Sophomore Editor	•	•	•	•	•	•	Marguerite Reimers
Freshman Editor	•	•	•	•	•	•	Gail McKenzie
Athletics	•	•					Dean Dunnicliff, Kenneth Schroeder
Girls Athletics	•	•	•	•	•	•	Madeline Hopkins
Calendar	•	•	•	•	•	•	Georgana Rohwer
Gossip	•	•	•	•	•	•	Mary Helen Crampton
Jokes	•	•	•	•	•	•	Eileen Snoad
Scholarship Society	•	•	•	•	•	•	Phyllis Watson
Snap-shots	•	•	•	•	•	•	Lee Ashby, Glen Smith
Printing	•	•					Marion Potter, G. Watson, F. Stolle
Typists	•	•	•	•	•	•	Madeline Rosa, Estella Weber
Advertisements	•	•	•	•	•	•	Helen Dewey
Faculty Advisors	•						Florence Eggert, W. C. Williams





MERRY - GO - ROUND

AUGUST

27- Right this way folks-- right this way! Only a nickel a ride on the Dixon High Merry-go-round that starts today. Watch your step! Don't crowd! There are 115 on here now.

28- Over there we see the Freshmen who seem to be having a difficult time on their first ride.

SEPTEMBER

7- What is it? Everyone's getting off. Oh, it's the Watermelon Feed!

10- The motor's broken, folks. Everyone off for a day! (Admission Day)

21- As the daily ride ends, all dismount and head towards the main tent in which is being held the first formal attraction--



the Freshmen Reception, where the youngest are formally introduced and initiated.

OCTOBER

1-6- This week the merry-go-round is at a stand-still. Everyone is studying for the first six weeks' exams.

5- Today, the strongest of all the men riding on our merry-go-round have left us to play football with the riders on the Winters merry-go-round.

12- Our team takes another afternoon off and plays its first football game on our new turf.

17- Today, as we come to a stand-still, we hear an interesting talk on Submarines by Lieutenant McLain from Mare Island.

19- The team plays football with Vacaville. Our men seem to be dizzy from

their ride this week.

25- We stopped for an hour in order to have an assembly. The announcement was made that group pictures for the Chanticleer will soon be taken.

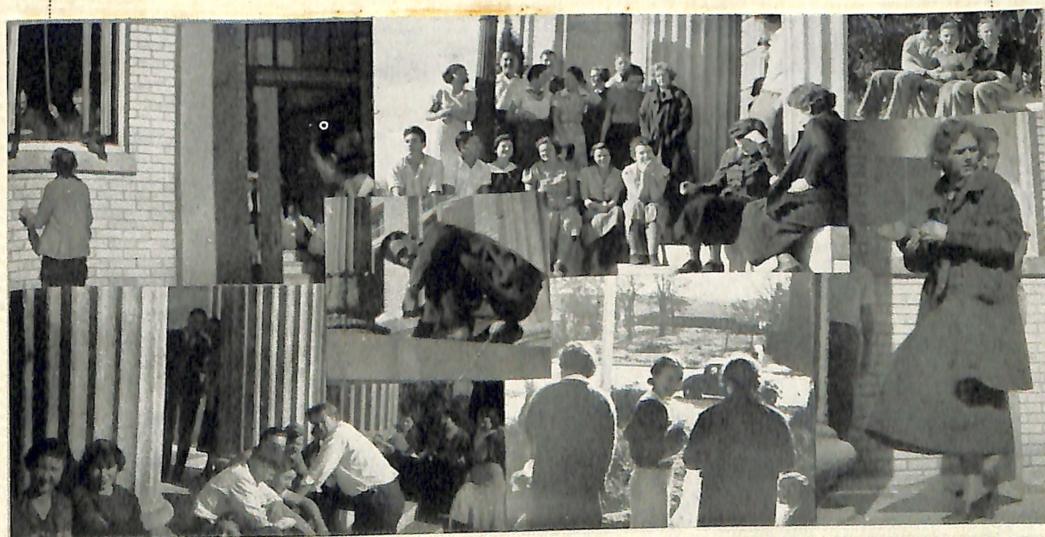
26- We again stop the motor for the night and rush over to the main tent in hideous, horrible, and comical costumes, for the Seniors are entertaining at a Masquerade.

31- Today we see the Seniors rushing around, straightening ties, combing hair, etc. They are going to have their pictures taken!

NOVEMBER

2- Our men challenge the Davis riders but are unsuccessful.

5- The motor again slows down and today we hear a talk on Alcohol by Mrs. Buck of the W. C. T. U.





9- Today we see motion pictures in anticipation of Armistice Day.

12- The motor is quiet today. (Armistice Holiday)

17- We have visitors today on our merry-go-round. The Scholarship Society is host at a district convention.

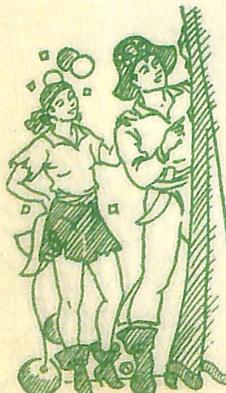
17-23- The wheel is again at a stand-still. Pages are flying--all are studying for six weeks' exams.

23- All is merry in the big tent tonight. The Sophomores are holding a "Foot Ball."

28- Today we discover that some of our girl riders are also good in sports. Virginia Almeida and Gail McKenzie receive tennis awards.

DECEMBER

13- Come on, Seniors, let's see what you can do.-- And did they do it, and



was "Elmer" good? Just ask the treasurer.

14- The student body is entertained by various students taking part in the pantomime, "The Doctor of Lonesome Folk."

17- The carnival grounds close today for two weeks. (Xmas Vacation)

JANUARY

17- Our men riders are now playing basketball. They play the Esparto riders.

18- In answer to a loud call from the main tent, all rush over to hear a talk on Patriotism by the President of the Auxiliary.

19- We are told today that our ride is half over. After having a siege of exams, we all relax and make ourselves comfortable for the last half of the ride.

25- Our riders play basket-

ball with Winters.

FEBRUARY

1- The men riders jump off the merry-go-round and rush over to play Clarksburg in basketball.

16- The brightest on our wheel, C. S. F. members, become serious today and present an impressive initiation ceremony for the assembly of all riders.

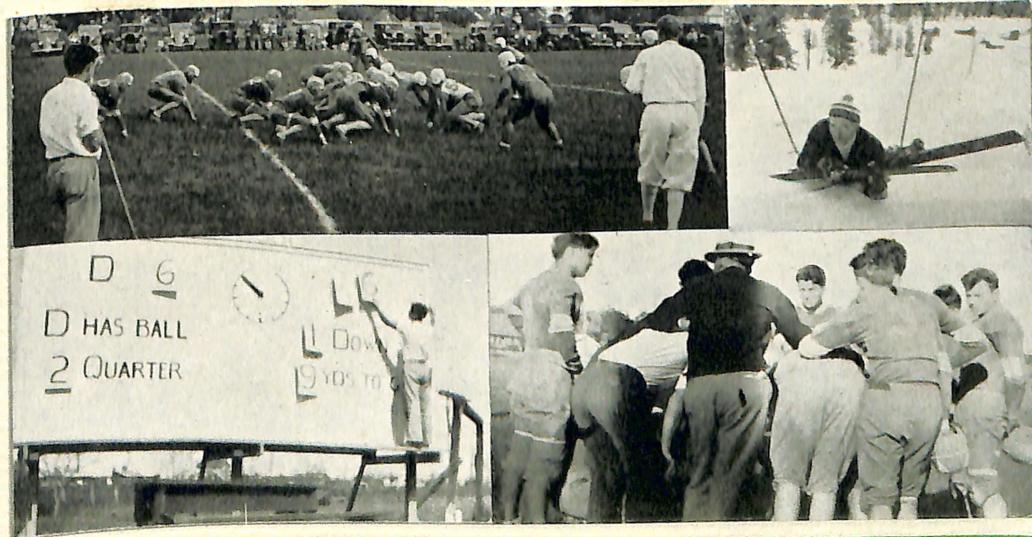
19- The Juniors entertain at the Dixon Theater.

22- With patriotic decorations honoring Washington, we are entertained at a dance by the youngest riders.

MARCH

8- The merry-go-round is quiet for an hour. Mrs. Morris plays a group of piano selections for the students.

13- We are reminded again





that we do have "song-birds" in our midst. The Glee Club presents a cantata at Fairfield for the Wednesday Club of that city.

15- Tonight we join with the townspeople to welcome the Sacramento De Molay Band who give a concert in our main tent.

29- The wheel is quiet tonight but the carnival

grounds are filled with life. Girls and boys are seen walking towards the main tent at the invitation of the Juniors who honor the Seniors at the annual Junior Prom.

APRIL

2-3- Oratorical contests are held for the beginners and advanced orators.

5- The Seniors again perform with grace and skill, This time, "Growing Pains."



10- All is quiet in the big tent today as we are honored in having the Chico State College A Capella Choir present a musical program to us.

12- We are again entertained. Today, student representatives from the College of the Pacific present a varied program.

12- Marguerite Reimers and James Parsons win in the finals of the oratorical contest held at the Public School Week Program.

30- The C. S. F. has its Honor Day and goes to Berkeley and Oakland on an educational trip.

MAY

2- The fastest runners in our group go to Davis today to compete in the S. C. A. L. Track Meet.

4- We stop today to crown the Queen of the May, Queen Helen.

10- The Seniors leave us today to go "sight-seeing" in San Francisco.

17- The Seniors are going without their dinner today. You see, the Juniors are honoring them tonight at the Senior Banquet. The Seniors are also going to "make merry" in the big tent tonight at the Senior Ball.

26- For once the Seniors become serious. They are quiet for an hour at the Baccalaureate Service as they meditate on the words of Reverend James.

29- At last it has come! The Seniors take their last ride today. The carnival grounds close for another summer. Tonight is graduation!



LITERARY

GREATNESS

He longed for greatness,
Far away he thought success must lie.
A poor man asked for help one day,
But he blindly passed him by.
So sure was he of winning fame
Before his life would end
He never saw the chance that came
To pause and be a friend.
He yearned for greatness, but too late
He found those who'd be counted great
Must throw no chance away.

--Madeline Hopkins

THE HOUSE ON THE ROAD TO MALVERN

Whenever I go to Malvern, along the lakeshore ride,
I pass by a poor old farmhouse, with nobody living
inside.
This house on the road to Malvern has a hundred
attractions for me;
I'd like to know the life of it and all its history.

The shutters are warped and faded; the doors are
cracked and rough.
The windows have long been broken, and nobody's
cared enough
To fix up the poor old farmhouse and give it a
family,
And supply it with warmth and vigor, and a flower
garden and trees.

Some folks say it's haunted; some say it's a
bandit's hide;
But somehow I can't believe these tales, though
I've never been inside.
Now if I had just lots of money, and no one to care
for but me,
I'd buy that place and fix it up the way it used to
be.



I'd put a crew of men to work with brush and hoe
and spade,
And have them paint the poor old house and build
it up again.
Then I'd give it away to some poor folks who needed
a cozy cove,
And there they could stay 'til the end of time,
bound by the chain of love.

For a house that has echoed a baby's laugh and
held up its stumbling feet,
A house whose friendly arms outstretched and
offered folks rest and meat,
Whose loving arms have embraced peace, and shielded
a man and his wife,
Does not deserve to be left alone, unaccompanied
to meet rough life.

So whenever I go to Malvern along the Lakeshore
track,
I never go by that poor old house without stopping
and looking back.

--Emma Rose Sisson

CARMEN

Carmen, an old Italian, very bent with age--no one
knew just how old he was--lived at the top of Carmen
Hill, so called because he had lived there ever since
anyone could remember.

Carmen with a long, white beard, fluffy white hair,
and tiny brown eyes, was seen in town but once a month.
Early in the morning of that eventful day old Carmen
would go to the barn and drag out the gray mare, which
looked almost as worn and dilapidated as Carmen himself,
and hitch him to the old red cart. It was no unusual
sight to see Carmen, solemnly sitting in the little red
cart, pulled by the gray mare, come slowly jogging into
town. Always there was a group of excited children
shouting and laughing at Carmen from the time of his ar-
rival until the little red cart slowly vanished in the
distance, up the hill to the little shack in which Car-
men lived.



Many long years ago, Tony, Carmen's son, had been forced to go to war and had never returned. After that, had come the death of Tony's mother, Concheta. Since then, all that the townspeople knew of the life of Carmen was his slow jogging in and out of town once a month.

One day as Carmen was climbing into his cart, the postmaster hailed him. "Here's a letter for you, Carmen."

"For me?" Carmen had received only one letter in all his life--that being the one informing him of how his son had bravely died on the battle field. But Carmen had never let himself believe that Tony had really been killed. Surely, Tony was alive somewhere in the world, grown to a big, strong man and now earning a living for himself. Carmen had always dreamed that some day Tony would return, to live on the hill with him.

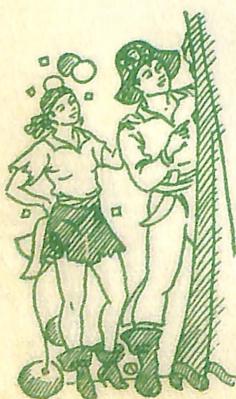
But surely this letter could be from no one but Tony. Tony was returning; he was going to spend the rest of his life on the top of the hill! And, oh, how happy Carmen would be!

Carmen did not open the letter, but tucked it safely into the frayed pocket of his old red shirt. Slowly they plodded their way homeward--Carmen, in the old red cart, and the weary old gray mare.

They were home. Carmen unhitched and fed the mare. The cows were milked.

Carmen sat down to eat his supper, consisting of a bowl of hot milk and bread. All during his meal Carmen sat, gazing thoughtfully at the letter propped up on the cup before him.

After supper, he slowly pulled up the one rocker in front of the little black stove, whose stove pipe almost formed a figure eight before it finally wound its way out through the ceiling, and holding the sealed letter in his hand, let his mind wander back into the past. Back to the days when Tony was but a little brown baby.



Then going farther back, to the days when he and Concheta had first met. It was at a County Fair--the evening of the Grand Ball--how dark and beautiful his Concheta.

Then came the wedding day. After the merry party, he had proudly driven Concheta to the hill, to the shack, their first home, and last.

He remembered how Concheta always thrilled to the new little things Tony discovered, remembered Tony and Concheta childishly playing a game of "hide and seek." He remembered Tony in his first long trousers. He remembered Concheta standing at the gate, bitter tears slowly dripping down her cheeks, and Tony, in uniform, reluctantly waving good-bye from the bottom of the hill.

Slowly, slowly, the fire was dying. Behind him he heard a door open; felt a breath of wind; heard the door close again; heard voices talking low, as if telling a secret. Pulling stools over towards the fire, they sat beside him, Tony and Concheta, and all three softly whispered in front of the little black stove.

There he was found, a bent old figure, sitting before the little black stove. His eyes were closed and a faint smile was on his face. In his hand was the unopened letter, which, when opened, proved to be only an advertisement.

--Georgana Rohwer

DREAMLAND

I know a place that's wondrous fair
With beauty wild and free,
I often sail my dreamship there
At evening after tea.
'Tis there my greatest hopes come true
And all my dreams are real.
It seems almost like paradise,
This land to which I steal.



It is no place so far away
But yet, when I awake,
It seems that I've been drifting
On some peaceful, woodland lake,
Or sailing on the ocean wide
And then, it often seems
That graceful palms, a tropic sky,
Are in my dreams.

But after all, it's not the place
That matters to me most,
It's really the wondrous things I dream
That come like conquering hosts
To drive away my cares with thoughts
Of tasks which I must do
To live my life the way I should
To make my dreams come true.

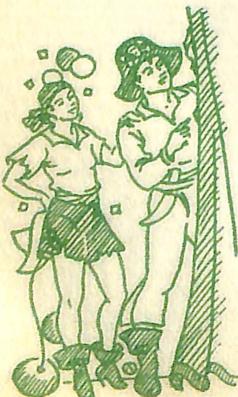
--Phyllis Watson

SEA-SHELL ON THE SAND

The sea was blue, calm, and unruffled. The waves were only baby waves playing over the shells and pebbles. The sky was blue, calm, and unruffled. There was a peculiar stillness even though Sonny could hear the faint rush of the waves along the shore. It sounded like Mother saying, "Hush!" and then every one was still, but this was quieter. Just Sonny and Nannie were standing there while the warm rays of the sun beat down, brightening and gladdening the earth.

Nannie, who hated being called that, was Miss Benchley, but her little charge insisted on calling her Nannie. Miss Benchley was tired so she stood looking at nothing in particular, wishing she could sit down. There were no benches here. This was a secluded spot. Sonny's mother would not let him go near the noisy, crowded part of the beach. "This is stupid," thought Miss Benchley, "but Sonny seems to enjoy it. Of course he is too young to know what he is missing."

"Come," said Miss Benchley, shattering the lovely silence like a bomb shell bursting the solitude.



They started walking again, and then he found it. It was beautiful, quite the most beautiful shell he had ever seen. Pink, and shining, as if a fairy had dropped it there for him. He picked it up in his chubby hands. It had a faint coolness as if it had been down in the cool depths of this wonderful sea. Deeper than Sonny could imagine. On its sides were faint lace-like scrolls and spiral columns. Reverently he traced each design with a small, stubby finger. Yes, a fairy had dropped it there for him.

"Drop it," said Miss Benchley. "Time for lunch now."

His tiny body stiffened, the lower lip began to quiver, a mistiness came stealing across his eyes. He must not cry. Only babies cried. Drop the shell, the lovely pink shell? Surely she had made a mistake.

"No," he said decisively and ran up the sand dune toward the cottage. Startled by his unusual behavior, Miss Benchley's mind ceased functioning. Never had Sonny disobeyed like that. One compensation for this position as governess had been that he was a docile child without very much spirit. His father had been a poet, not famous but highly successful. His mother was a singer who did not have much time for her quiet son.

Mrs. Sheridan, his mother, was standing at the door. Sonny was racing toward her, leaving Miss Benchley far behind. Poor thing, she came panting up the sand dunes looking like a long-legged sand crab. Mrs. Sheridan's silvery laugh rang merrily at the sight.

Sonny was not running; he was floating. The pink shell was safe in the pocket of his wooly blue sweater. He was free. The earth was speeding by under his swiftly moving feet. The shell was his. He would keep it always.

Miss Benchley arrived at the house, puzzled and out of breath. What had happened to the child? Fancy his running away like that. She wished his mother had not



witnessed their mad scramble over the dunes. It was ridiculous.

Sonny went upstairs. The pink lined jewel box was the only place for his treasure. Mother had given him the box a few days before.

He remembered it now. Cecile had been cleaning out the drawers of the dresser. Mother had let him sit on her lap, and then she had asked if he wanted it. He had been happy that night because he had been with Mother almost all day and she had given him the box. Mother was away so often and he had only Nannie. Nannie was tall and never laughed. Mother was short, and all golden and laughed and sparkled.

After the shell was put into its new home, he went over to the white table where lunch was to be served. Nannie entered.

Miss Benchley found Sonny waiting for her. He made no remark, so they sat down to eat.

"Where's the shell?" she inquired, when they had finished.

Proudly he brought out the delicate sea-shell lying on its pink satin bed. He held his breath at the sight of it, forgetting the crime he had committed in bringing it home.

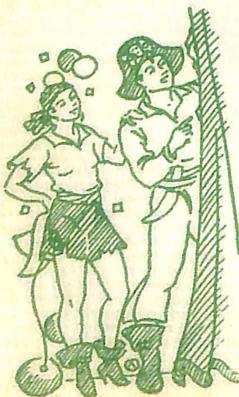
"You know you shouldn't have done that," Nannie was saying. She was taking it out of the box, putting it with the dirty dishes, telling them to take it away.

He never saw the shell again.

.....

Last week I attended a literary tea. As we were leaving, I heard some one murmuring about a new poet. "Samuel Sheridan his name is and his poem--let me see--oh, something about a shell, I think."

--Mary Crocker





MUSIC DEPT.

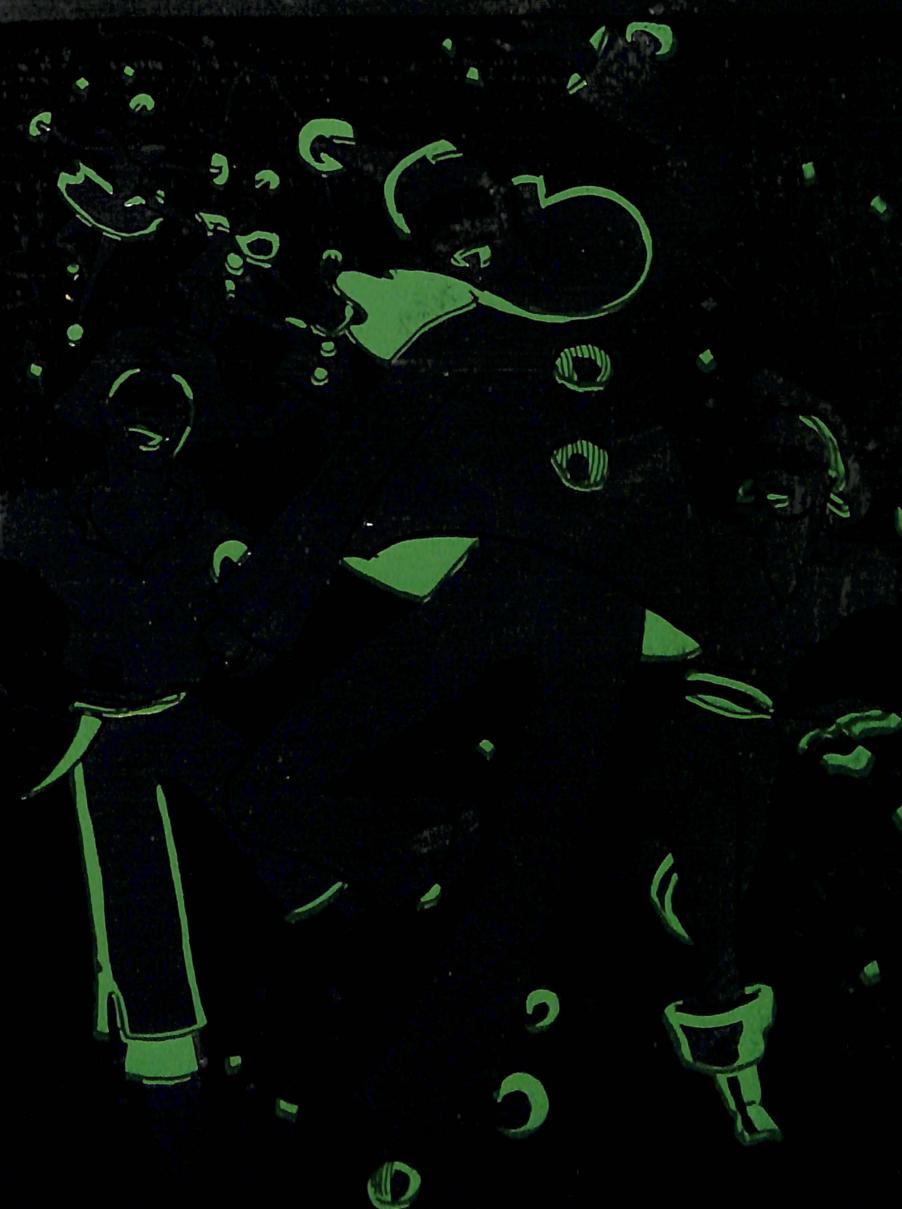
The Orchestra while the smallest in several years has not been the poorest by any means. The size has made possible a good deal of individual instruction, and individual progress has been marked.

The Glee Club has quite a repertoire of two and three-part songs. It has appeared on numerous student body programs. The cantata, "Three Springs" by Bliss, was presented at the Wednesday Club in Fairfield and also at the Public School Week program. It has proved popular because the girls have sung it with considerable understanding.





"Thus hand in hand through life we'll go;
It's checkered paths of joy and woe
With cautious steps we'll tread."



SERPI



VARSITY FOOTBALL

By Kenneth Schroeder

0	Vallejo	---	0	6	Clarksburg	13
0	Winters	---	0	0	Davis	24
0	Esparto	---	2	6	Armijo	12
6	Vacaville	-	12	18	Totals	63

This season's football team, headed by Captain Greene, was chosen from new players and three lettermen. Although the team made steady progress, it was not victorious. Three non-league games were held. The first, with the Vallejo Ramblers, resulted in a scoreless tie; the second, with Vacaville, was 12 to 6 in Vacaville's favor, with Captain Greene scoring the Dixon touchdown; the third, with Armijo, was a hard battle which Dixon lost 12 to 6.

Four league games made up our regular schedule. The first, with Winters, resulted in a scoreless tie. The second, with Esparto, was the first game held on our new turf. Although our players made a good showing, the final score was 2 to 0 in Esparto's favor. In the Clarksburg game Vieira scored a touchdown, but two passes resulting in scores gave Clarksburg the victory. We lost our last game to Davis 24 to 0.





RESERVE FOOTBALL

By Emil Rossi

6 - Vacaville - 0
25 - Woodland -- 0
26 - Woodland -- 0

This year the football squad was large enough to make a strong reserve team in addition to the varsity. Boys who were out for football for their first season learned the fundamentals of the game by playing on this reserve team. In order to give the players some experience in inter-school competition, it was decided to schedule several games with other schools.

Three games were played by the Reserves; one with the Vacaville Reserves, and two with the Woodland Grammar School team. The Dixon team won all the three games, defeating Vacaville 6 to 0, and overwhelming Woodland twice by the scores of 25 to 0 and 26 to 0.

Members of the Reserve team deserve much credit for the excellent showing that they made. The experience that they gained during this season should prove very valuable to them next year when many of them will become members of the varsity team.





"A" BASKETBALL

By Dean Dunnicliff

22	Davis	-----	33	15	Davis	-----	38
28	Winters	---	24	34	Winters	---	17
18	Esparto	---	29	28	Clarksburg	13	
35	Clarksburg	-	27	18	Esparto	---	41

Starting the basketball season with only one letterman, the Dixon "A" team managed to break even by winning four of the eight games played. Under the captaincy of Norman Jahn, this quintet put out its best in all the contests, and with a little more experience, would have closely pressed the leading teams of this league.

The boys lost two games each to Davis and Esparto, whose teams were considered the best in this league. In the games with Winters and Clarksburg, the Dixon cagers played fine ball to win both games of each series. The members of the squad are to be commended on the sportsmanship which prevailed in all the contests.

Those who earned their letters were: Norman Jahn, Lee Ashby, Vernon Dutra, Francis Stolle, Clarence Vieira, Harry Dennis, Guthrie Greene, Bill Wilson, James Seyman, Willie Dutra, and Kenneth Schroeder.





"B" BASKETBALL

By Dean Dunnicliff

24	Davis	-----	49	27	Davis	-----	30
22	Winters	---	14	29	Winters	---	21
18	Esparto	---	35	28	Clarksburg	34	
26	Clarksburg	24		25	Esparto	---	23

The "B" cagers, like the "A" team, were also handicapped by the lack of experienced players. However, these boys made an excellent showing and were victorious in four games.

In the first game of the Davis series, the Dixon cagers took an extremely bad beating, but in the last they lost by the very slim margin of three points. The boys won two very fast games from the Winters team.

In the Clarksburg and Esparto contests, Dixon split two games with each team. Both of the Clarksburg games were very close. The last Esparto game Dixon won by two points in the only overtime game of the season.

The lettermen were: Emil Seifert, Kenneth Greene, Whitney Grady, Henry Cagle, Clyde Smith, Gordon Marvin, Eggert Rohwer, and Emil Rossi.





"C" BASKETBALL

By Dean Dunnicliff

11	Davis	-----	36	14	Davis	-----	24
14	Winters	---	23	18	Winters	---	3
9	Esparto	---	12	22	Clarksburg	12	
32	Clarksburg		3	14	Esparto	---	20

The "C" quintet had the same trouble as the other teams at the opening of the season because of the lack of experienced boys. The team was also handicapped by injuries and ineligibilities, and therefore, did not make the showing it might have. However, it showed immense improvement as the season progressed.

The boys lost both of the Davis encounters, but in the second game, they showed a world of improvement over the first. They lost the first Winters game, but took the second by a decisive score of 18 to 3. The team lost both of the Esparto games by very close margins, but easily won both of the Clarksburg games.

The following members of the "C" squad earned their letters: Irving Dietrich, James Hartley, Gerald Cowden, James McNeill, Bruce Holly, Alfred Bello, Robert Egger, Frank Nakayama, and Dean Dunnicliff.





BASEBALL

By Kenneth Schroeder

2	Winters . . .	15
4	Esparto . . .	9
2	Clarksburg . .	3
3	Winters . . .	6

Due to bad weather, the baseball schedule could not be completed as planned. As it was necessary to postpone several games, Dixon played only four times.

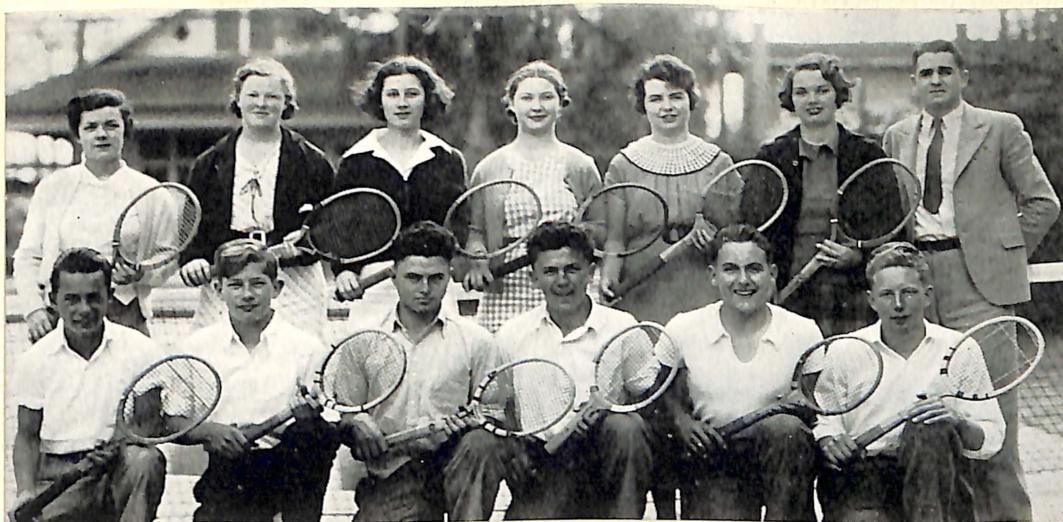
Two games were played with Winters. The first was characterized by many errors, and the second by marked improvement of all players.

The Dixon team made a very good showing against the strong Esparto nine, and with the exception of one inning, held Esparto to a close score.

The Clarksburg game was called in the sixth inning on account of rain. Dixon played excellent ball in holding the league champions to a low score.

The batteries for Dixon were: Seifert, Cowden and Cagle, pitchers; and Wilson, catcher.





TENNIS

By Eggert Rohwer

This year more interest has been shown in tennis than formerly. By means of ladder tournaments for both boys and girls, competition has been stimulated.

The squad was chosen on each Tuesday previous to the match from the first six on each ladder. Under Mr. Burger's instruction a team was developed which has made a respectable showing against the other schools in the league.

Matches were played with Davis, Winters, Esparto and Clarksburg. In the mixed doubles, Barbara McIntyre and Harry Dennis are tied for the first place in the league standing, having lost only one match. In the boys' singles, Glen Smith has won five matches and lost three. In the boys' doubles, Irving Dietrich and Eggert Rohwer have won four and lost four. In the girls' singles and doubles, Eileen Snead, Virginia Almeida, Gail McKenzie and Alda George have each won one match.

Those who made letters were Barbara McIntyre, Glen Smith, Irving Dietrich, Eggert Rohwer, Virginia Almeida, Gail McKenzie and Harry Dennis.



TRACK

By Kenneth Schroeder

Dixon was represented in the "A" class by Reimers, Schroeder and Wilson; in the "B" class by Cagle and Watson; and in the "C" class by Dunnicliff, Dietrich, Egger and Jackson.

In the tri-school meet with Vacaville and Winters, Dixon placed as follows: Reimers and Schroeder, second and third, respectively, in the high jump; Wilson, first in the shot-put.

In the Northern Section meet the following places were taken: Reimers, third in the high jump; Wilson, second in the shot-put and third in the football throw; Cagle, third in the shot-put; Dunnicliff, second in the football throw and fourth in the 680 yard run.

In the S. C. A. L. meet Dixon placed as follows: Egger, third in the 1320 yard run; Wilson, fourth in the shot-put; Reimers, fourth in the high jump.

OUR COACH

From 1927 to 1935 Claude Rohwer has been Athletic Coach and Physical Education Instructor at Dixon High.

In developing his teams, Coach Rohwer has always put good sportsmanship and fair play above victory. He has thoroughly instructed the boys in the fundamentals of each sport, and he has built up teams of which Dixon has been proud, whether they won or lost.

However, he has been more than a coach; he has been a true friend to us, and we shall always remember with pleasure our associations with him.





GIRLS' ATHLETICS

By Madeline Hopkins

The Girls' Gym Class, under the able supervision of Miss Corneliusen and Mrs. Bloom, has continued its two competitive teams, the "Happy Huskies" and the "Dangerous Demons."

To encourage interest in tennis Mr. George Hedges donated a trophy to be awarded to the winner of the beginner's tournament. Virginia Almeida won the trophy by defeating Gail McKenzie who received a medal for second place. The games were played in the fall.

Archery has proved to be a popular sport this season. At the Community Day picnic seven girls entered the archery contest. Elva Smith was the winner and Helen Dewey was second. The other girls placed in the following order: Phyllis Watson, Roseallyne Reeb, Mary Helen Crampton, Mary Crocker and Margaret Dettling.

Due to the large number of tennis contestants in the spring, a ladder tournament was arranged. The four highest on this ladder formed the girls' tennis team. They were: Barbara McIntyre, Virginia Almeida, Gail McKenzie, and Eileen Snead.





"Haste thee, nymph, and bring with thee
Jest and youthful Jollity,
Quips and Cranks and wanton Wiles,
Nods and Becks and wreathed Smiles."





NOW

Norman Jahn: "Clarence, what is a German concentration camp?"

Clarence Vieira: "It's a nice quiet place where people go to concentrate."

Walter Reimers: "Bill, why is it that fat people are so good-natured?"

Bill Wilson: "Well, Walter, we have to be, seeing we can neither fight nor run."

THEN





STUDENTS PRAYER

"Onward, onward, time in thy flight,
How I wish the bell would ring before I recite."

Mrs. Humphrey: "Very well, if you persist in talking,
you may write the questions at the end
of the chapter."

Bernice Strong: "Shall I write the answers, too?"

Miss Cowan: "I'm going to give you two demerits for
chewing gum."

Lester Simpson: "But I only chewed it once."



Merriel Hissey to Gail McKenzie who was enthusiastically eating a banana special: "I thought you were on a diet."

Gail McKenzie: "Oh, that's only at meal times."

Mrs. Humphrey: "Who can tell me what kind of men our foreign ambassadors should be?"

Weston Averill: "I know, Mrs. Humphrey, foreigners!"

Freshman: "Give me a sentence with 'anagram'."

Senior: "I ate some soup 'anagram' cracker."

Question: "Who were Roger and Francis Bacon?"

Answer: "Francis was Roger's sister."

Tramp: "Have you enough money for a cup of coffee?"

Bruce Holly: "Oh yes! I'll get along, thanks."

Phyllis Tynan to Lois Schroeder who was looking at a book: "You've lost my place."

Lois Schroeder: "Never mind, I'll find you another one."

Mrs. Humphrey: "Do you think you will be able to keep the dates straight?"

Dorothy Schoenherr: "Oh yes! I'll get a date-book for mine."





Harry Dennis: "This is to be a battle of wits."
Guthrie Greene: "How brave of you to go unarmed."

Miss Cowan: "Give me a sentence with 'elan'."
Eggert Rohwer: "'Elan' was the Lily Maid of Astolat."

Miss Corneliusen (in geometry): "Mary Helen, where did
you get that 'X'?"

Mary Helen Crampton: "Out of the alphabet, of course."

Gail McKenzie (sarcastically): "Oh, go run around a
barn."

Dorothy Smith: "Well, stand up so I can."



Marjorie Madden: (Who was working a cross-word puzzle)
"Give me the name of a motor that starts
with 'T'."

Virginia Almeida: (Very much disgusted.) "Don't be
absurd, Marjorie, they all start with gas."

Now and then we sit down and wonder if Albert Einstein
and Amelia Earhart comb their hair with
the same type eggbeater.

"Thousand-dollar bills are extremely rare now," asserts
a banker. Other bills that are extremely
rare are those marked, "Paid in Full."

Clyde Smith: "The President has done a lot of good for
us, don't you think?"

Kenneth Schroeder: "Oh, I don't know, he hasn't closed
the schools for us yet."

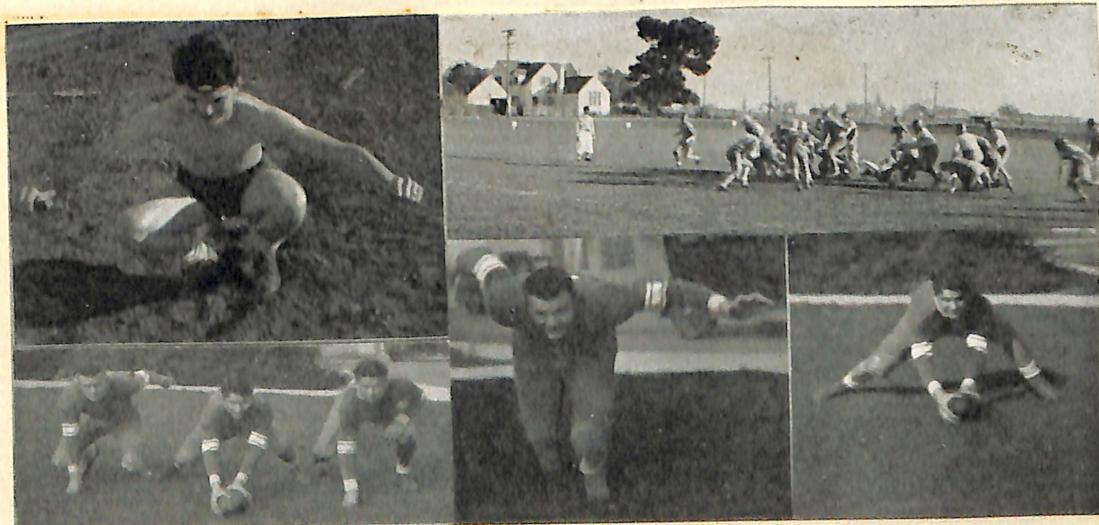
Emil Seifert: "Miss Cowan, should one be punished for
something he hasn't done?"

Miss Cowan: "Certainly not!"

Emil Seifert: "Good! I didn't learn my memory-work."

Lee Ashby to Photographer: "I refuse to accept these
pictures. Why I look like an ape."

Photographer: "Sorry, but you should have thought of
that before."



HANS ROHWER

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Now just who were the criminals brought up before
Judge Jahn at a noon session of Kangaroo Court?

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INSURANCE
SCHULZE BUILDING

DR J E PARSONS

PHYSICIAN
SURGEON

Scallions!! to the member of our honorable high school
faculty that crashed the gates of a recent football game
without a ticket!!

COMPLIMENTS OF
DIXON
BRANCH

Phone - 94

QUALITY
BAKERY GOODS

BANK OF AMERICA

DIXON HOME BAKERY

FRANCIS
STOLLE

PHYSICIAN

CLAUDE
ROHWER

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

Did you know that Glen Smith and Walter Reimers
are the future "Laurel and Hardy" of Hollywood?

SHELLHAMMER'S

CANDY
CIGARS
CIGARETTES

DIXON
BARBER
BEAUTY
SHOP

MR. and MRS. GEO. HEDGES

Phone 16-J or 16-W

Wasn't "Elmer" the senior play a scream!! All the
characters should be given credit for their fine act-
ing--"Meatballs!"--"Meatballs!!"

Phone - 135

FREE DELIVERY
FRESH FRUITS
and
VEGETABLES

DIXON
HOME GROCERY

LESTER PETERS
PROP.

Phone - 163

F O R D D E A L E R

CHAS.
MCGIMSEY

STUART
GRADY

GENERAL
MERCANDISE

Phone 4 and 5

ROSSI
BROS.

GENERAL REPAIRING

OLDSMOBILE
AGENTS

It seems that Gerald Cowden is very much interested in a freshman girl lately--it looks like a love game.

COMPLIMENTS OF

C. BRUCE MACE

WHOLESALE
BUTCHERS

DR. O. P. FLORETH

PHYSICIAN
AND
SURGEON

What's one of last year's alumni hanging around school for lately--wasn't four years enough!! Maybe the juniors can explain his attraction.

G. B. SMITH

CLEANING - PRESSING

DE LUXE
CLEANERS

Phone - 28 and 27

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LUMBER
BUILDING MATERIAL

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LUMBER
COMPANY

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PRODUCERS
OF
CENTRAL
CALIFORNIA

EGGS
FEED
POULTRY

POWELL'S
HAMBURGER
STAND

SANDWICHES
CHILE
CANDY

ON MAIN HIGHWAY

Did you hear about the valentine two senior boys
sent Eileen Snead--is her face red!!

SERVICE STATION
3 MILES NORTH OF DIXON

KARL A. HESS

FOUNTAIN SERVICE
LUNCHES
DANCE GARDEN

DIXON
STEAM
LAUNDRY

Right this way for the Hot Dog Special! It's a
bargain--only 1 cent! Fooled again. It's only Rag's
family on display.

CHARLES KIRBY

DIXON
DRUG
COMPANY

DENTAL
SURGEON

GEORGE
WRIGLEY

DIXON
SANITARY
DAIRY

MILK

CREAM

EGGS

ETHEL
DOANE

BEAUTY PARLOR

Phone 238

Do you know the senior girls' pass word?--it's "Do
you know your civics?"

NEW YORK LIFE
INSURANCE

W. A. RATTENBURY

SPECIAL POLICY
FOR
YOUNGER AGES

COMPLIMENTS OF

UNION
ICE
COMPANY

What's this about Walter Reimers trying to climb
a telephone pole with a model A Ford?--ah! ah! try
your hands and feet next time, Walter.

QUALITY
SERVICE

A. H. ALEXANDER

DIXON
MEAT
MARKET

TIRES

RADIO
BATTERIES

GILMORE SERVICE STATION

WILLIS
SIMPSON

CARPENTER BROS.

SHELL
SUPER SERVICE
STATION

DAWSON'S CIGAR STORE

TOBACCO
ICE CREAM

Phone - 68

Did you hear about the Senior trip to the city? We
wonder if everyone got home safely with his souvenirs.

DIXON CARNEGIE LIBRARY

A. S. ALMEIDA

VETERINARIAN

A certain senior boy's theme song:
"Ashes to ashes, dust to dust,
If civics doesn't, get me, then geometry must."

SERVICE
STATION

Phone - 95

CHOICE MEATS
DELICATESSEN

MACE AND MERRITT

PARDI'S MEAT MARKET

NORMANDY CAFE

ANN'S PLACE

GOOD FOOD
AND
QUICK SERVICE

CITY GARAGE

GENERAL REPAIRING

ELECTRIC WELDING

DODGE and PLYMOUTH
AGENCY

Who's the quartette often seen talking in the hall
during the noon hour?

COMPLIMENTS

OF

DIXON INN

DENTIST

DR L. KUMLE

Why is Norman Jahn so interested in Winters lately
--it isn't the scenery, the creek, tennis nor baseball
--now you guess!!

MORTICIAN

AMBULANCE SERVICE

MILTON CARPENTER

FEED

FUEL

WOOL

GRAIN

T. E. and J. W. KILKENNY

FARMERS' EXCHANGE

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

"HOME OWNED
AND MANAGED"

DIXON - CALIFORNIA

LOUIS' BARBER SHOP

FOR THAT
WELL-KEPT
APPEARANCE

Can you imagine Virgil Jackson in a hurry, the Senior girls not late from gym, Bruce Holly not trying to pick an argument?

"EVERYTHING TO WEAR"

B. M. LA FONTAINE

DRY GOODS

MEN'S FURNISHINGS

MONARCH FOODS

OUR STORE, INC.

HOME OWNED

FRESH FRUITS

VEGETABLES

Can you imagine Dean Dunnicliff without a demerit, Bernice Strong not talking, Emil Seifert winning an oratorical contest?

FOUNTAIN SERVICE

GOOD EATS
AT
DAIRY CITY GRILL

SAM
AND
ALBERTA

Phone - 223

GENERAL
WAREHOUSING

GRANGER'S
ASSOCIATION

CONGRATULATIONS TO THE
CLASS OF 1935

UNION PACIFIC LAUNDRY

RENTAL TOWEL SERVICE

OUR SPECIALTY

I wonder why so many of the boys have been coming up to Mrs. Bloom's room during the 2nd period sewing class lately--surely they're not going in for dolls!-----I have it!---a new girl!!

* * *

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we cordially invite you to visit our

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BOOK ENDS

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DOYLE'S
CERTIFIED
DAIRY

CERTIFY
YOUR HEALTH

J. D. JOHNSON
& SON

SPORTING GOODS

HARDWARE

Phone 148

Why do you 'spose Bruce Holly's favorite expression is "You dope!"

INSURANCE

H. E. RATTENBURY

DIXON INN BUILDING

Phone - 59

Have you heard the latest? Sssh don't tell, but Dorothy De Mello is going to the Hawaiian Islands.

Phone 64-J

COFFEE SHOP

RESTAURANT

MRS. L. BARKMEYER

TRYANGLE

COMPLIMENTS OF

MR. and MRS.
CHARLES H. MORRIS

DIXON
THEATRE

A COMPLETE LINE
OF
OIL BURNING APPLIANCES

AUTHORIZED RAY DEALER

SHELDON OIL COMPANY
SUISUN - CALIFORNIA

FURNACE BURNERS

RADIANT HEATERS

CIRCULATING HEATERS

AUTOMATIC OIL FURNACES

CLEAN - ECONOMICAL - QUIET

HANS ROHWER
LOCAL DEALER

THE CROWD